Classic Tales

Jack & The Beanstalk

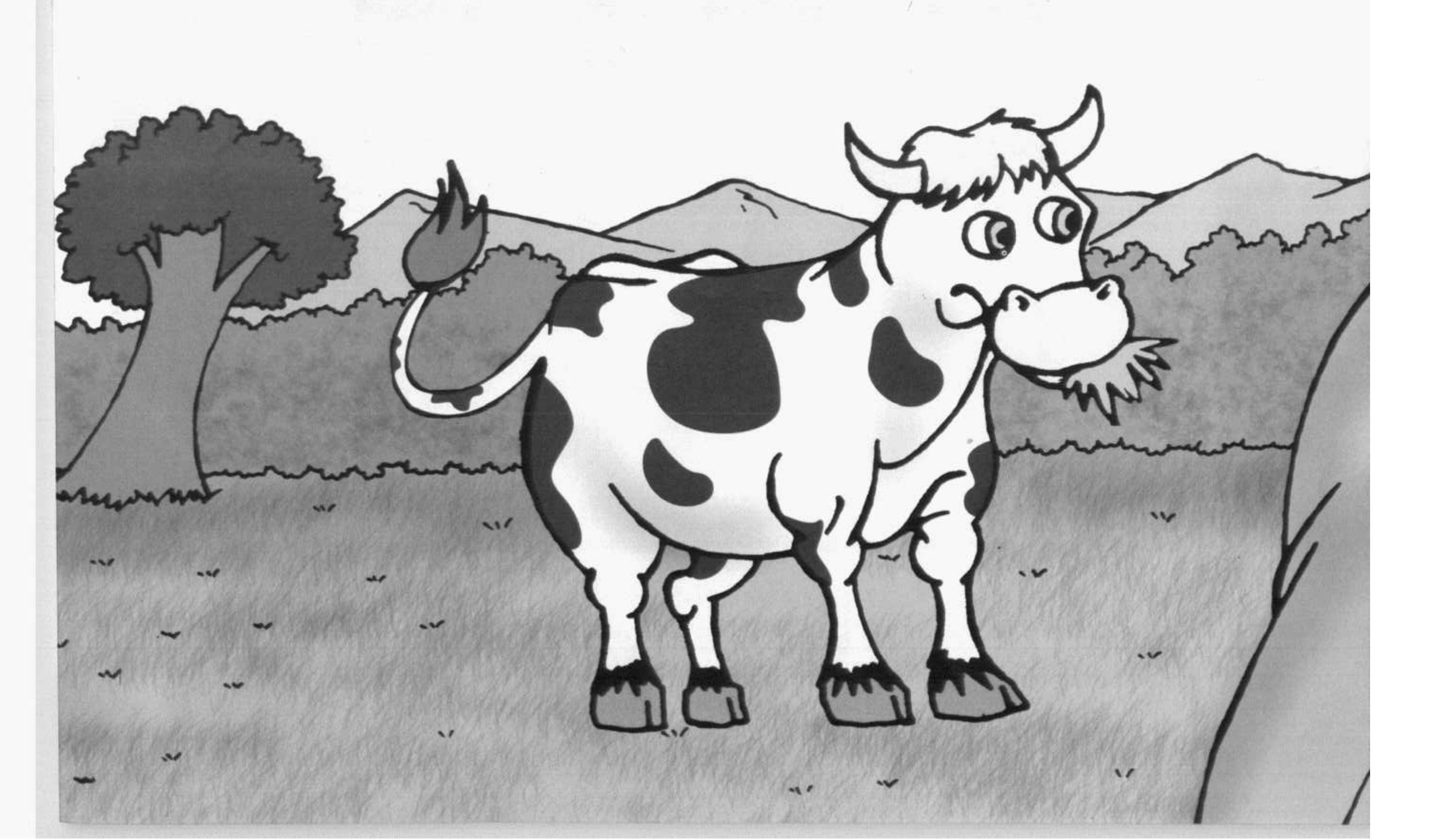


Deposite No. 24438 / 2007
I.S.B.N 977 - 6132 - 68 - 5

By: Kareem Metwali

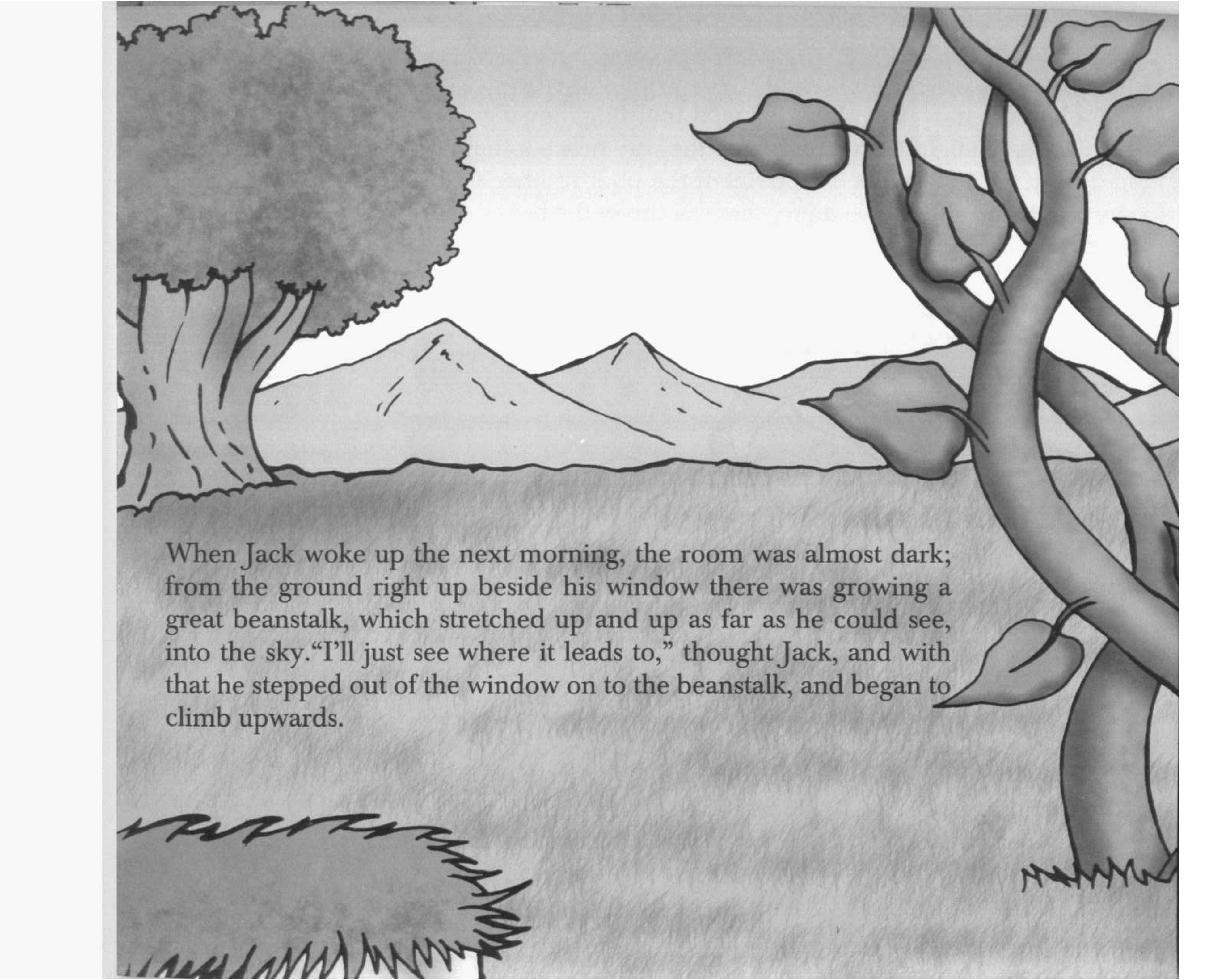
New Horizon

Once upon a time there lived a poor widow who had an only son named Jack. They were poor and had nothing except a milky white cow. One day, mother asked jack to go to the market and sell their milky white cow.“ Never mind, mother,” said Jack. “We must sell milky white cow. Trust me to make a good bargain” and away he went to the market.

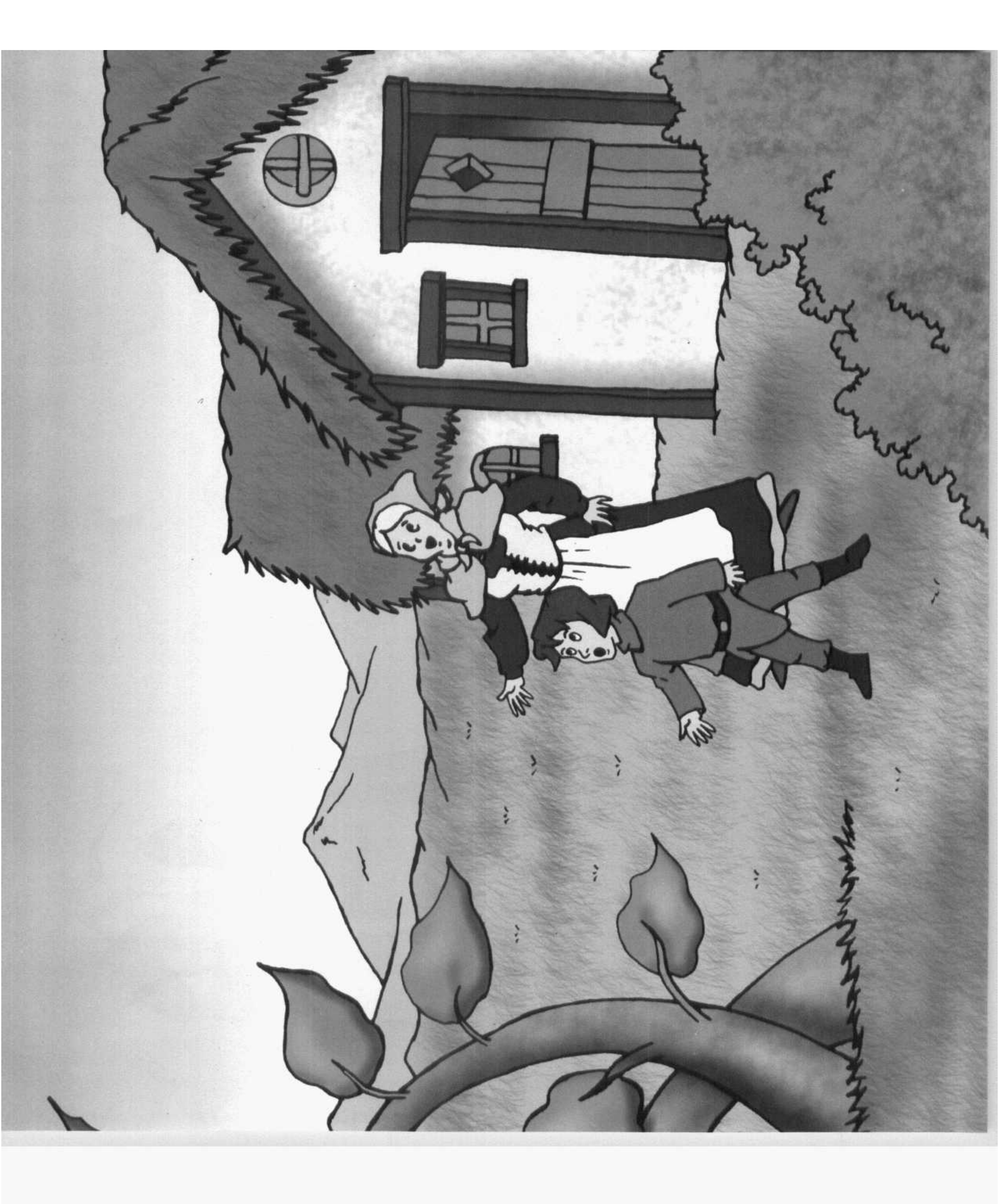


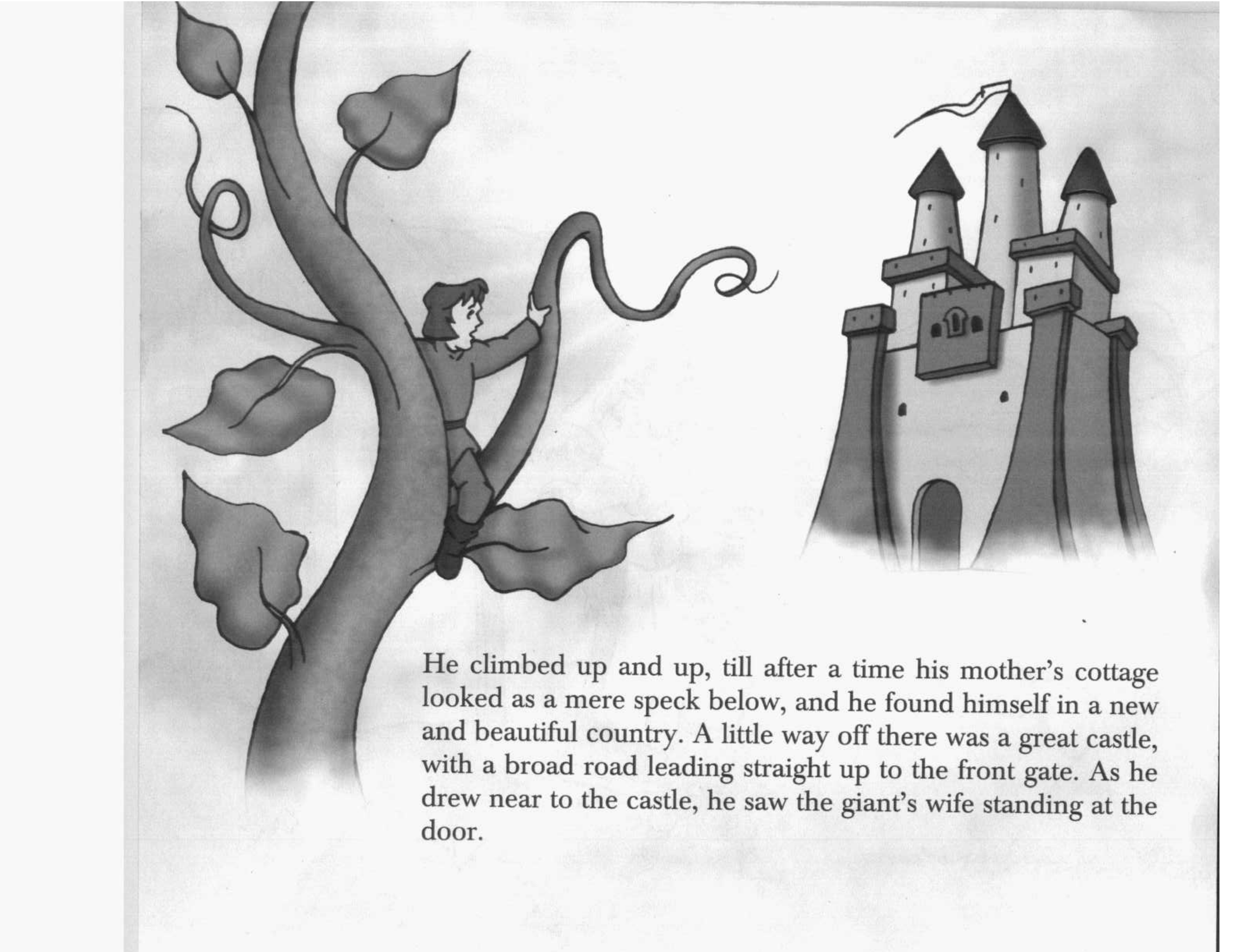
Jack met a butcher who bought the cow for some beans .The butcher told Jack "If you plant them overnight, by the next morning they'll grow up and reach the sky." Jack was so delighted that he ran all the way home to tell his mother how lucky he had been. But oh! How disappointed the poor mother was."Off to bed with you!" she cried; and she was so angry that she threw the beans out of the window into the garden.



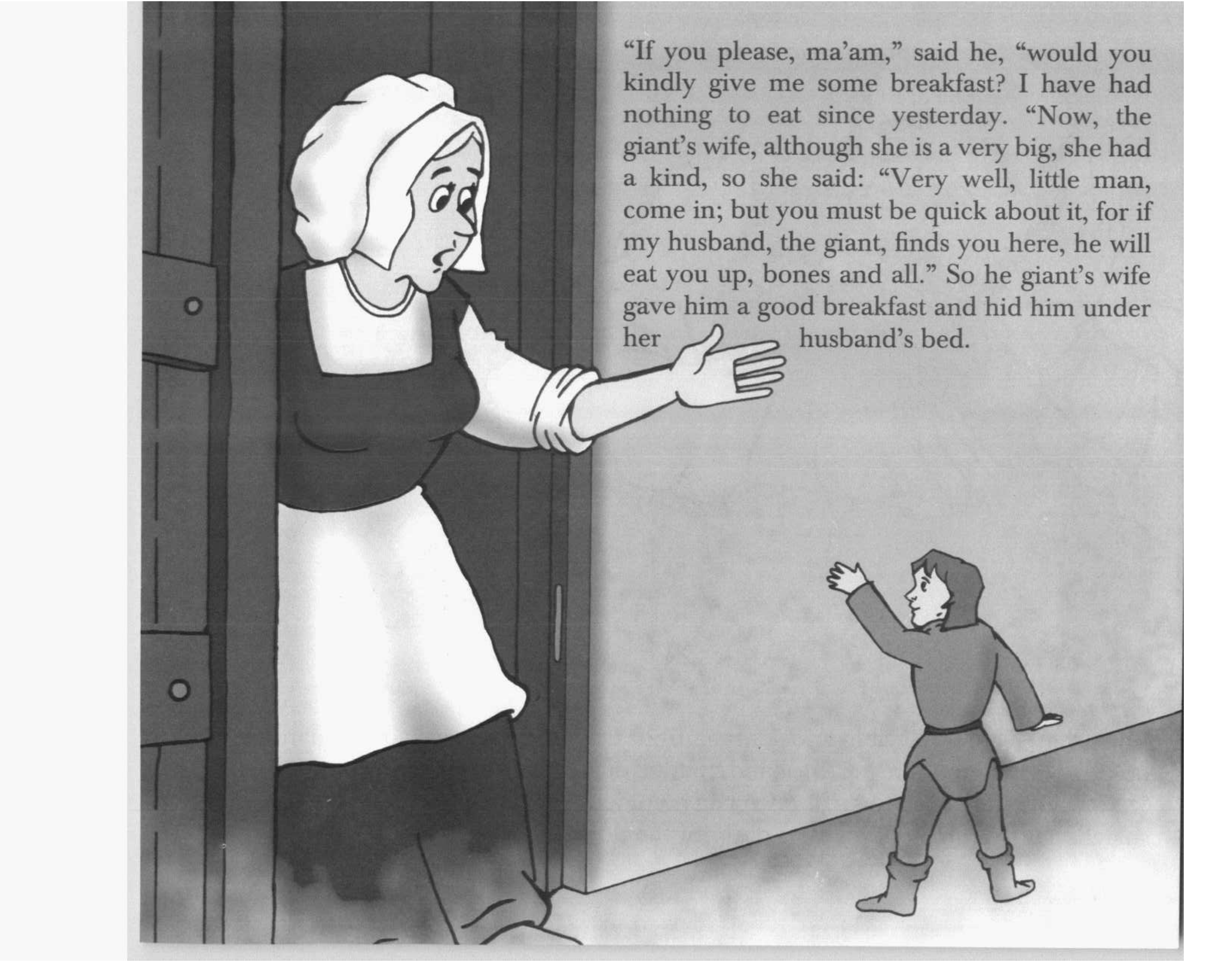


When Jack woke up the next morning, the room was almost dark; from the ground right up beside his window there was growing a great beanstalk, which stretched up and up as far as he could see, into the sky. "I'll just see where it leads to," thought Jack, and with that he stepped out of the window on to the beanstalk, and began to climb upwards.

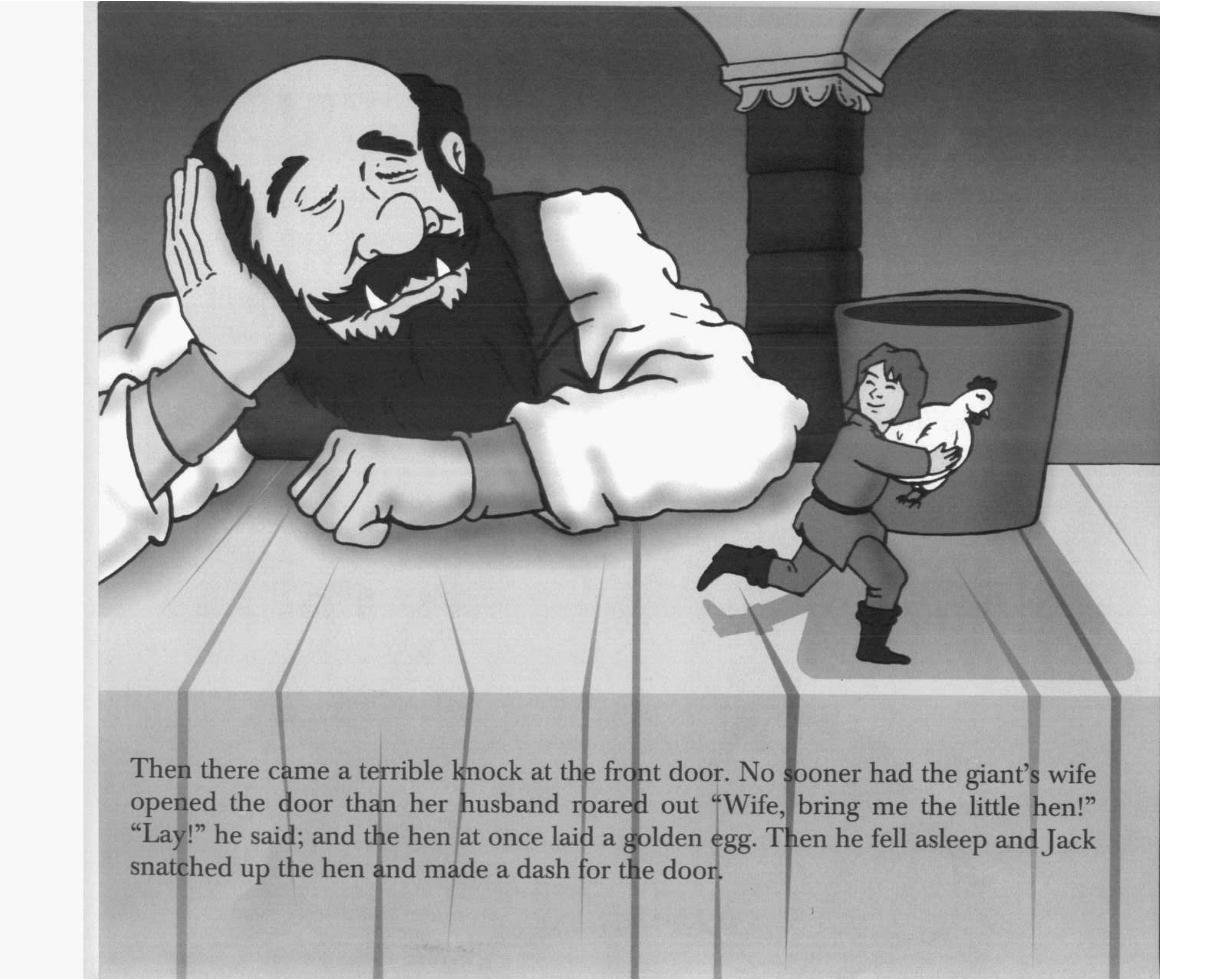




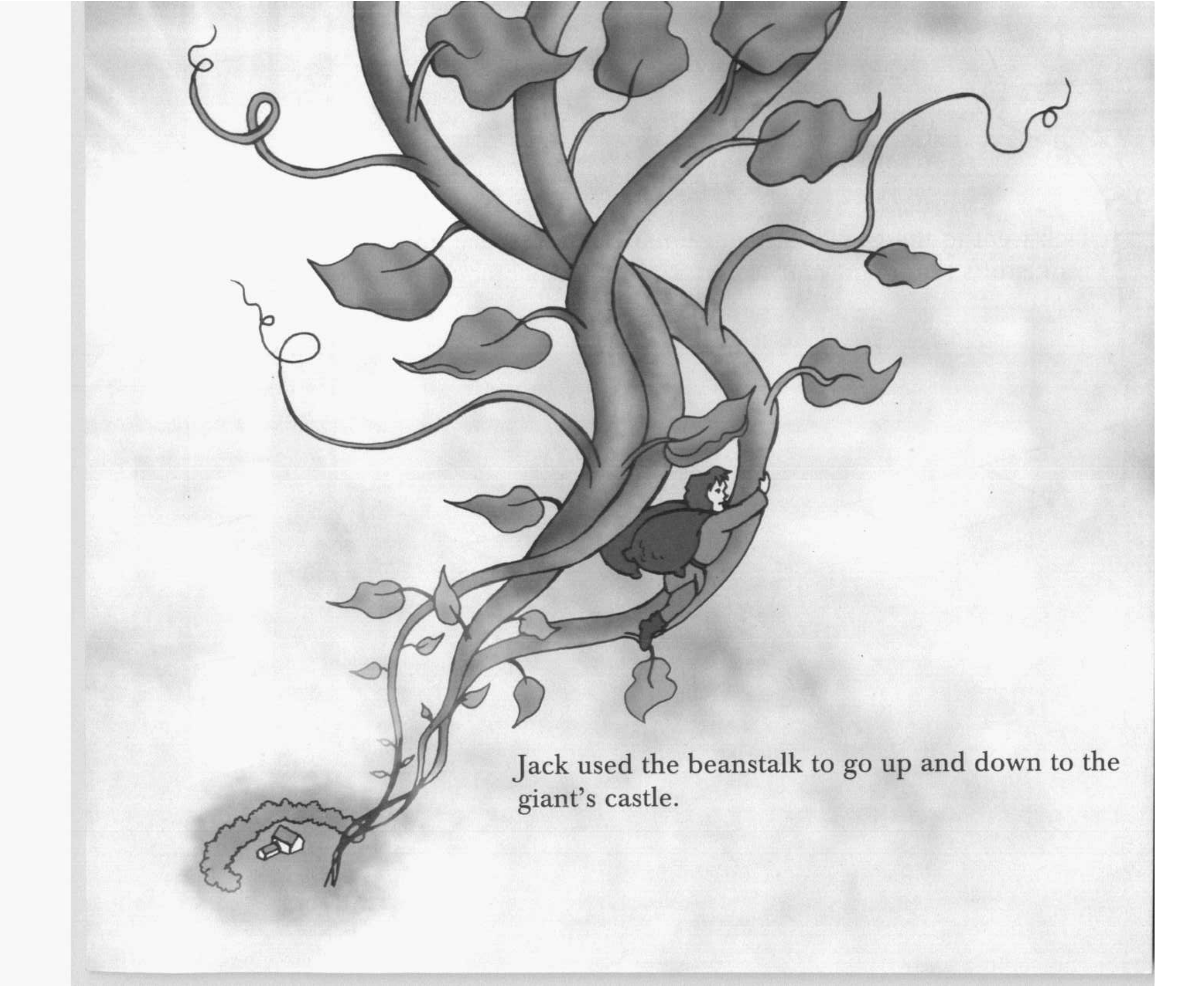
He climbed up and up, till after a time his mother's cottage looked as a mere speck below, and he found himself in a new and beautiful country. A little way off there was a great castle, with a broad road leading straight up to the front gate. As he drew near to the castle, he saw the giant's wife standing at the door.



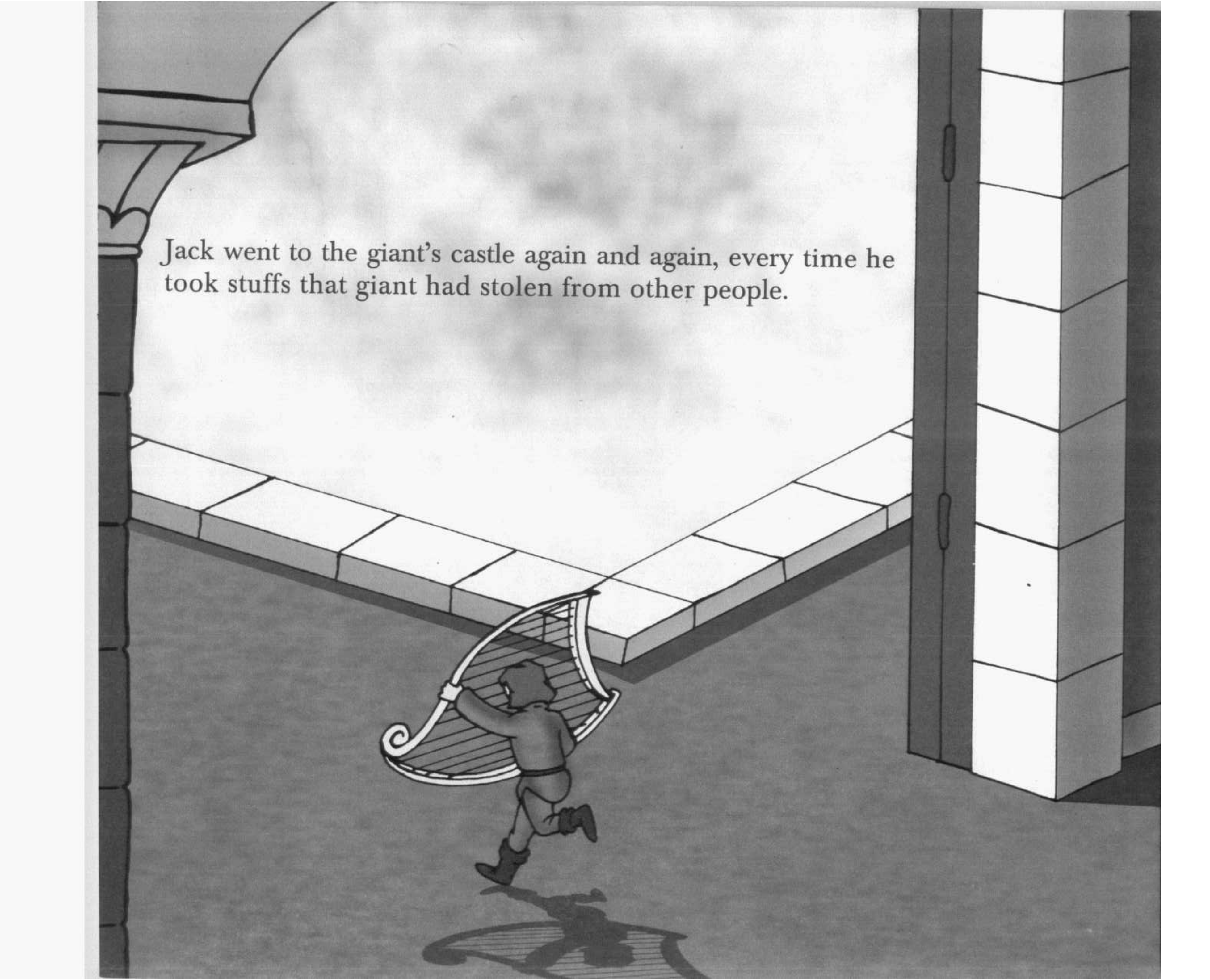
"If you please, ma'am," said he, "would you kindly give me some breakfast? I have had nothing to eat since yesterday. "Now, the giant's wife, although she is a very big, she had a kind, so she said: "Very well, little man, come in; but you must be quick about it, for if my husband, the giant, finds you here, he will eat you up, bones and all." So he giant's wife gave him a good breakfast and hid him under her husband's bed.



Then there came a terrible knock at the front door. No sooner had the giant's wife opened the door than her husband roared out "Wife, bring me the little hen!" "Lay!" he said; and the hen at once laid a golden egg. Then he fell asleep and Jack snatched up the hen and made a dash for the door.

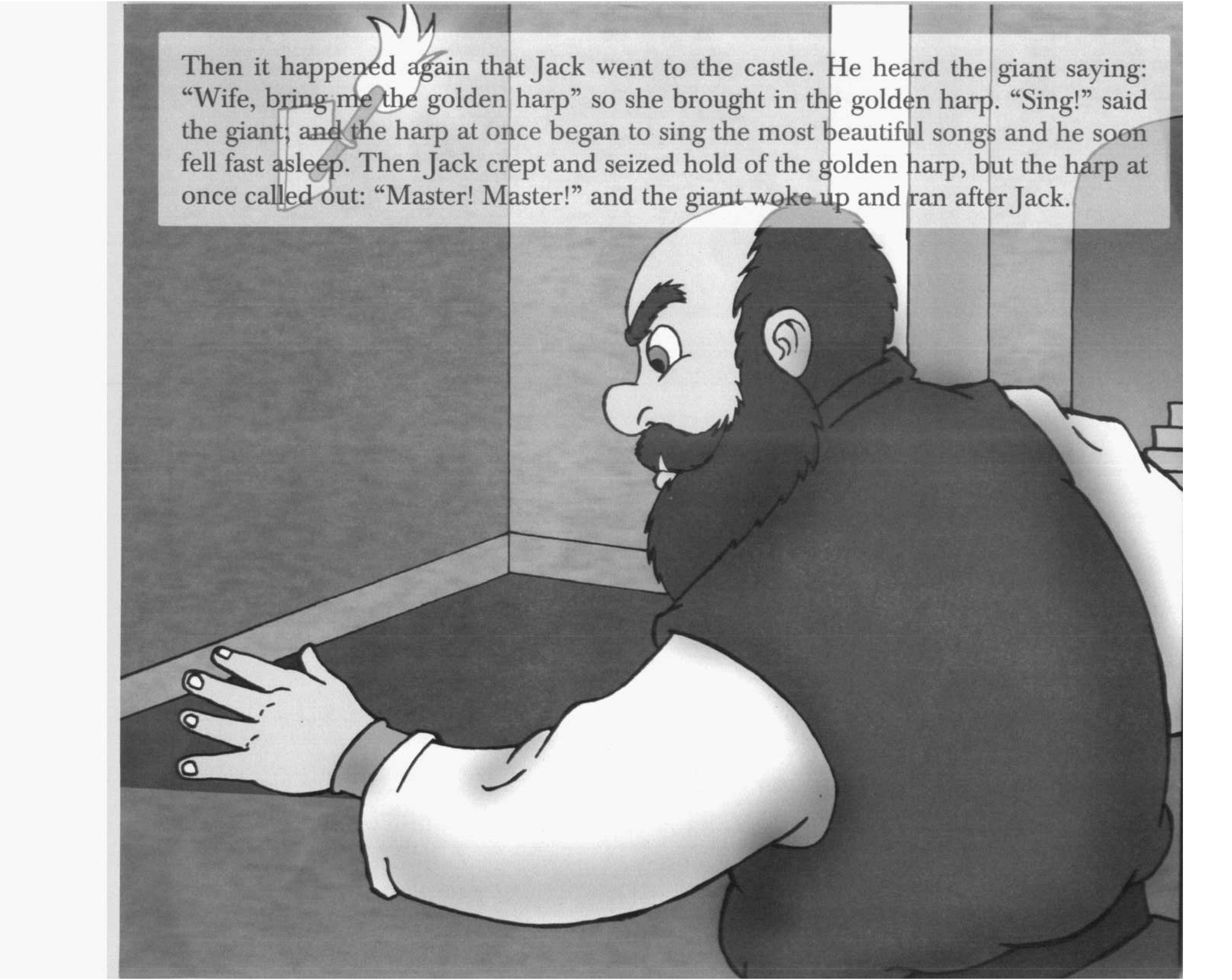


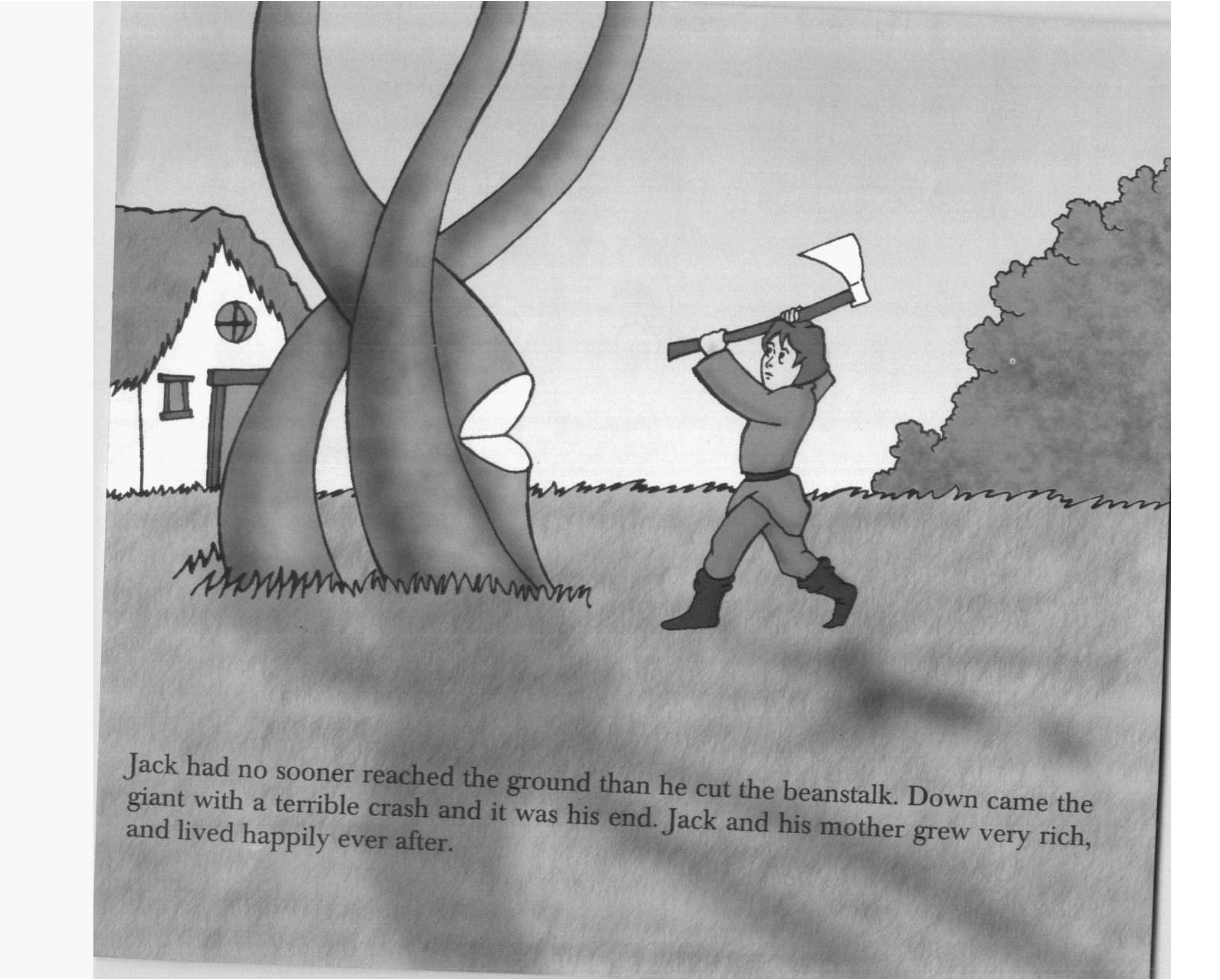
Jack used the beanstalk to go up and down to the giant's castle.



Jack went to the giant's castle again and again, every time he took stuffs that giant had stolen from other people.

Then it happened again that Jack went to the castle. He heard the giant saying: "Wife, bring me the golden harp" so she brought in the golden harp. "Sing!" said the giant; and the harp at once began to sing the most beautiful songs and he soon fell fast asleep. Then Jack crept and seized hold of the golden harp, but the harp at once called out: "Master! Master!" and the giant woke up and ran after Jack.





Jack had no sooner reached the ground than he cut the beanstalk. Down came the giant with a terrible crash and it was his end. Jack and his mother grew very rich, and lived happily ever after.